

## The Muse.

### My Home.

I reach my home as evening dyes,  
And oft what glances greet my own—  
A laughing girl with eager eyes,  
The sweetest star that ever shone;  
An angel full of faith and grace,  
With fairy feet and heavenly face.

I muse beside the cheerful fire,  
And picture faces now no more;  
As fancies never seem to tire,  
But bring me back to scenes of yore;  
The village green, the tiny stream,  
That flit before me like a dream.

And everything resplendent beams,  
No sorrow e'er my musings roll;  
Each moment with a treasure teems,  
And realms of gold entrance my soul;  
While Eden's path lies at my feet,  
My heart feels heaven at every beat.

My smiling angel climbs my knees,  
And nought around my gladness mars;  
Her sunny words fresh green and free,  
And opulent as Indian stars—  
Then opens her little lips of bliss,  
And shyly winks the proffered kiss!

And then I watch her earnest smile,  
All wreathed with dimples as it grows;  
With not a trace of earthly guile,  
While all its rosy radiance throws  
A blush like summer on my cheek;  
The more it plays the less I speak.

And love's rich heaven goes floating by,  
While pleasures wear a deeper hue;  
Like clouds in an autumnal sky,  
With tints of gold and paths of blue;  
The sunsets have a softer flame,  
And poetry a higher claim.

I hold a communion most divine,  
And clasp my darling to my breast;  
While 'twixt her curls her beauties shine,  
And eyes closed in delicious rest—  
Pure as a daisy on the sod,  
Whose dewy hearts reflects in God.

## Miscellaneous.

### How I Came to Be Married.

BY "RUBY."

It may be funny, but I've done it. I've got a rib and a baby. Shadows departed—oyster stews, brandy cocktails, cigar boxes, boot jacks, absconding shirt buttons, whisk and dominoes. Shadows present—hoop skirts, band boxes, ribbons, gaiters, long stockings, juvenile dresses, tin trumpets, little willow chairs, cradles, bibs, paps, sugar teats, paregoric, hive syrup, castor oil, Godfrey's cordial, soothing syrup, rhubarb, senna, salts, squills and doctor's bills. Shadows future—more nine pound babies, more hive syrup, etc., etc. I'll just tell you how I got caught. I was almost the darndest, most tea custard bashful fellow you ever did see; it was kinder in my line to be taken with the shakes every time I saw a pretty gal approaching me, and I'd cross the street any time rather than face one; 'twasn't because I didn't like the critters, for if I was behind the fence, looking through a knot-hole, I couldn't look at one long enough. Well, my sister Lib gave a party one night, and I stayed away from home because I was too bashful to face the music. I hung around the house whistling "Old Dan Tucker," dancing to keep my feet warm, watching the heads bobbing up and down behind the window curtains, and wishing the thundering party would break up so I could get to my room. I smoked up a bunch of cigars, and as it was getting late and mighty uncomfortable, I concluded to shun up the door post. No sooner said than done, and I soon put myself snug in bed. "Now," says I, "let her rip!" Dance till your wind gives out!" And cuddling under the quilts, Morpheus grabbed me. I was dreaming of soft-shell crabs and stewed tripe, and was having a good time, when somebody knocked at the door and woke me up. "Rap" again. I laid low. "Rap, rap, rap!" Then I heard a whispering, and I knew there was a whole raft of girls outside. "Rap, rap!" Then Lib sings out, "Jack, are you in there?" "Yes," says I. Then came a roar of laughter. "Let us in," says she. "I won't," says I, "can't you let a fellow alone?" "Are you a-bid?" says she. "I am," says I. "Get up!" says she. "I won't," says I. Then came another laugh. By thunder! I began to get riled. "Get out, you petticoated scarecrows!" I cried; "can't you get a bean without hauling a fellow out of bed? I won't go home with you—I won't—no you may clear out!" And, throwing a boot at the door, I felt better. But, presently, oh! mortal buttons! I heard a still, small voice, very much like sister Lib's, and it said, "Jack, you'll have to get up, for all the girls' things are in there!" Oh, Lord, what a pickle! I think of me in bed, all covered with shawls, muff, bonnets and cloaks, and twenty girls outside the door, waiting to get in! If I had stopped to think I should have panicked on the spot. As it was, I rolled out among the bonnet-wire and ribbons in a hurry. "Smash!" went the millinery in every direction. I had to dress in the dark—for there was a crack in the door, and the girls will peep—and the way I fumbled about was death on straw hats. The original moment came. I opened the door, and found myself right among the women. "Oh, my leghorn!" cries one. "My dear, darling, winter velvet!" cries another, and they pitched in—they pulled me this way and that, boxed my ears; and one bright-eyed

little piece—Sal—her name was—put her arms right around my neck, and kissed me right on my lips. Human nature couldn't stand that, and I gave her as good as she sent. It was the first time I ever got a taste, and it was powerful good. I believe I could have kissed that gal from Julius Caesar to the Fourth of July. "Jack," said she, "we are sorry to disturb you, but won't you see me home?" "Yes," said I. "I will." I did do it, and had another smack at the gate, too. After that we took a kinder turtle-dovey after each other, both of us sighing like a barrel of new cider, when we were away from each other. 'Twas at the close of a glorious summer day—the sun was setting behind a distant, blue-roofed—the bull frogs were commencing their evening songs—the polly-wogs, in their native mud-puddles, were preparing themselves for the shades of night—and Sal and myself sat upon an antiquated back-log, listening to the music of nature; such as tree-toads, roosters and grunting pigs, and now and then the mellow music of a distant jackass was wafted to our ears by the gentle zephyrs that sighed among the mullen stalks, and came heavy laden with the delicious odor of hen roasts and pig styes. The last lingering rays of the setting sun, glancing from the brass buttons of a solitary horseman shone through a knot-hole in the hog pen full in Sal's face, dying her hair an orange-peel hue, and showing off my thread-bare coat to bad advantage—one of my arms was around Sal's waist, my hand resting on the small of her back—she was toying with my auburn locks of jet black hue—she was almost gone and I was ditto. She looked like a grasshopper dying with the hiccups, and I felt like a mud-turtle choked with a cod-fish ball. "Sal," said I, in a voice musical as the notes of a dying swan, "will you have me?" She turned her eyes heavenward, clasped me by the hand, had an attack of the heaves and blind staggers, and with a sigh that drew her shoe-strings to her palate, said, "Yes!" She gave clear out, then, and squatted in my lap—she corkscrewed and I curlmized and rolled in it. I hugged her till I broke my suspenders, and her breath smelt of onions she ate two weeks before. Well, to make a long story short, she set the day, and we practiced for four weeks every night how we would walk into the room to be married, till we got so we could walk as graceful as a couple of Muscovy ducks. The night, the company, and the minister came, the signal was given, and arm in arm we marched through the crowded hall, we were just entering the parlor door, when, down I went kerslap on the oil-cloth, pulling Sal after me. Some cussed fellow had dropped a banana skin on the floor, and it floored me. It split an awful hole in my cassimere right under my dress coat-tail. It was too late to back out, so clapping my hand over it, we marched in and were spliced, and taking a seat I watched the kissing of the bride operation. My groomsman was tight, and he kissed her till I jumped up to take a slice, when, oh, horror! a little six-year-old imp had crawled behind me, and pulling my shirt through the hole in my pants, had pinned it to the chair, and in jumping up, I displayed to the admiring gaze of the astonished multitude, a trifle more white muslin than was pleasant. The women giggled, the men roared, and I got mad, but was finally put to bed, and there all my troubles ended. Good night.

The MARRIED MAN.—How is it that girls can always tell a married man from a single one? The fact is indisputable. The philosophy of it is beyond our ken. Blackwood says, that "the fact of matrimony or bachelorhood is written so legibly in a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it. Everywhere there is some explicable instinct that tells whether an individual (whose name, fortune and circumstances are totally unknown) be he, or be he not, a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lions in the menagerie, and distinguishes them from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but the truth is so, we positively affirm."

The SISTER.—There is something lovely in the name of sister, and its utterance rarely fails to call up the warm affections of the gentle heart. The thoughts that circle around it are all quiet, beautiful and pure. Passion has no place with its associations. The hopes and fears of love, those strong emotions, powerful enough to shatter and extinguish life itself, find no home there. The bride is the star, the talisman of the heart, the diamond above all price, bright and blazing in the noonday sun; a sister, the gem of milder light, calm as the mellow moon, and set in a coronet of pearls.

It is not great wealth, nor high station, which makes a man happy. Many of the most wretched beings on earth have both. But it is a radiant, sunny spirit, which knows how to bear little trials and enjoy little comforts, and which thus extracts happiness from every incident of life.

## A Word To Loafers.

In the name of humanity, gallantry, decency, "and so forth," and in behalf of all busy people, genteel people, respectable people, and especially the fair sex, we say to loafers to keep off our street and corners. Especially must you leave when you see anything like an approaching feminine, or the shadow of one in the distance. Break! like a bevy of rats. Scatter! if you like it better—like the clouds of the night at the coming of morning! Separate! leave! travel! vanish! evaporate! or better still, don't be about at all. You may stand in the gutter if you please, and get used to it; it may be of use to you. But the pavement, remember, is not the place for you.

Good Advice.—If you are a young man and have no home, beware of any and all places where you are not able to find some companions better than yourself. The good or evil that the leisure hours of a young man may produce, deserves more than a passing thought. The good he may receive or accomplish, the evil he may do, or the ruinous influence a familiarity with evil may exert over his character, are considerations that should not be trifled with. Every young man owes it to himself and to society that his leisure hours are profitably spent.

The sun is called masculine, from its supporting and sustaining the moon, and finding her the where-withal to shine always as she does of a night, and from his being obliged to keep such a family of stars. The moon is feminine, because she is constantly changing. The church is feminine, because she is married to the state; and time is masculine, because he is trifled with by the ladies. —Punch.

Punch makes a suggestion which it calls the "Death-blow to Mormonism," as follows: "President Buchanan had better not throw away powder and shot upon the Mormons. Let him send them fashion books. The necessity of crinolines will destroy polygamy. It will render Brigham Young himself unable to support more wives than one."

Flowers.—Flowers are not trifles, one might know, if he would only think how much pains God takes with them everywhere; not one unfinished; not one bearing the traces of brush or pencil. Fringing the eternal borders of mountain winter; gracing the pulseless breast of the old gray granite; everywhere they are humanizing.

To Young Men.—Be cautious of lady who runs from the wash tub to exchange her dress at your approach—you will want a long purse to supply her. Also beware of her with a half dozen rings on her fingers, and who sits in Church with her gloves off, that all she has of any value about her may be seen to advantage.

Mother, mayn't I have the big Bible in your room? Yes, my son, and I am glad to see you desirous of perusing that book. What do you most want to see in it? I only want to see whether I can smash flies in it like Bill Smith does at school!

A Washington letter writer closes his epistle in this way: "I have not noticed the gambling hells, lest it should be said that I am attacking the privileges of the Representatives of the people."

Pome!—The wind it blew, the snow it flew, and raised particular thunder—with skirts and hoops, and chicken coops—and all such kind of plunder."

Gen. Calhoun says that the pro-slavery state officers are elected by over 2,000 majority. He discards the returns of several counties sent to Gen. Denver.

Conscience is the most elastic material in the world. To-day you cannot stretch it over a mole-hill—to-morrow it hides a mountain.

It is estimated that were all the United States as densely inhabited as Massachusetts, they would have a population of 440,000,000 souls.

Give your boys a trade, and learn them to depend upon their own resources, and they will make shrewd and smart men.

Who would exchange the humble peace which virtue gives, for all the honors and pleasures of a vain world?

What are the chief ends of man? asks a school teacher of his pupils. "Head and feet," was the reply.

A race son of genius reads human nature, and can influence the millionaire or the lowest laborer.

In Asia they worship monkeys. Query—don't the critter sometimes get deified often among us?

Why is a roan horse like Prairie City? Because it has gray hairs (GRAHAM'S)!

Bad for the head—One hickory club, or four whisky punches.

## LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

Letter from Hon. M. J. Parrott.

## KANZAS

Will be admitted into the Union under the Lecompton Constitution!!!

## The Union is Dissolved!

BETWEEN WINTON & WILLETT, OF THE PRAIRIE CITY CHEAP CASH STORE! Corner Mount Pleasant and Lane sts. PRAIRIE CITY, K. T.

NOTWITHSTANDING this exciting state of things, the people need not at all feel alarmed, for we have a Constitution of our own, which is as deeply engraven, and which is cherished with as sincere devotion, in the recesses of our hearts, as are the holy remembrances of the old Revolutionary Patriots of '76! Yes! God bless "The Old Banner"—"The Blood Stained Standard"—"The TORREX CONSTITUTION!" Let the tyrannical Democratic Congress dare to thrust upon our necks the puny bastard conceived of the Devil and born of Missouri pukes and "chivalric rams of the sunny south!" We will all rally around our heaven-blessed banner and keep its folds free from waving off slavery's polluting soil, 'e'en should it cause the crushing into a thousand fragments the Gibraltar ramparts of our "glorious Union!" As to the "union" being dissolved between Winton and Willett, that don't matter much, as

JOHN R. WINTON Is a complete Union of himself! He has lately fitted up and removed into a splendid NEW STORE, Which he has fitted up at a great expense and is now constantly receiving

## New Goods! New Goods!

Which he will sell on cheap terms, and keep constantly on hand as good an assortment of goods, and probably better than is kept in any trading house in this part of the Territory.

His stock consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Woodware, Hats, Boots and Shoes—and in fact he can please the fastidious, having on hand FINE DRY GOODS, such as

Challie Delains, Berege Delains, Debeiges, Lawns, Merinos, Alpaccas, Ginghams, Prints, Tweeds, Gloves, Cassimeres, Mohair Cloths, Summer Cottonades, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, etc. Also Sash, Glass, Putty, Linseed Oil and Turpentine. Don't forget the place—at the Post Office, corner of Mt. Pleasant and Lane streets. JOHN R. WINTON. Prairie City, Jan. 21, 1858—121

## LAW OFFICE.

JOHN M. COE, Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

WILL be always found in his office for business, and may be consulted in any department of his profession; but will devote himself especially to the following special branches:

1. To the preparation of every kind of Conveyance or instrument affecting real estate, and to the determination, by suit or otherwise, of contested titles to Town Lots, of land in Lawrence or elsewhere.
2. To disputed Claims in the Land Offices, and in the General Office at Washington.
3. To the preparation of all papers and proceedings in the collection of Claims, and the settlement of estates, and the bringing of suits in the Probate Court for Douglas and other counties.

## Kansas Land Agency.

O. A. BASSETT. G. C. BRACKETT. BASSETT & BRACKETT, Lawrence, Kansas.

ARE prepared to furnish settlers with LAND WARRANTS, and to assist them in proving up and pre-empting their claims on the most reasonable terms. We guarantee all our warrants to be genuine. 116m

## B. S. LOWMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS. Over Finley & Woodward's Drug Store.

## JOHNSON HOUSE,

Nos 31 and 33 Vermont St., Lawrence, K.T. BENJ. JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR.

Stages leave daily for all parts of the Territory. 121y

## MORROW HOUSE,

Corner of Winthrop and Mass. streets. LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

HAS this day been leased by EDWIDGE BROTHERS, and will hereafter be kept in the best style, second to no other in the Territory. Also headquarters for EDWIDGE BROTHERS' Post Coach and express lines, running to and from Leavenworth, Leavenworth, Wyandott and Kansas City, making connections with stage lines in and about Kansas Territory. 121y

## B. S. PROUTY, REGISTER OF DEEDS,

Prairie City, Kansas. Office in "Freemen's Champion" Building.

## PRAIRIE CITY, KANZAS TERRITORY.

The settlement of Kansas will be read in the future with great interest. The terms of her political history for the first two years will not astonish the future much more than her material prosperity and rapid settlement that so immediately succeeded the restoration of peace. The period of her fraternal civil war, for two years, was marked with greater brutality and danger than any other period since the formation of the Federal Government: extermination of the Free State settlers by death, or removal from the country was fully determined upon by the men abetting and leading this unnatural warfare against their brothers, who had attempted to carve a home from this wild but beautiful country. Their oppressions have enlisted the sympathy, the talent, and the purse of the free North in behalf of their suffering brothers in the midst of these accidental regions. The tongues of old defenders of the cause of Freedom, united with many new ones—have been heard in our national councils, in warning and denunciation against the wrongs committed upon the rights of their countrymen.

The immigration into the Territory this spring with the large amount of capital, and the consequent rise of property, the founding and building up of new towns is as natural as the former period was unnatural.

All the lands of Eastern Kansas, for 100 miles back, is soon to be occupied, not excepting many of the Indian Reservations. The mania for town property, like a prairie fire, is now sweeping over the land. Many of these towns are only to have an existence on paper, with perhaps a location. None, however, are to be covered by swamps, or lakes, as in many of the new States of the West; for swamps and lakes do not exist in Kansas.

Many of these towns are to possess real life, and investments made in them are destined to yield a most bountiful return. These towns are located in different parts of the territory, and the eye of the sagacious speculator will soon discover them. With the map of Kansas in his hand, he will readily decide in his mind the lines that are to be the great commercial arteries of the country, through which are to ebb and flow the business of the country, and carry to the still farther west, the civilization and settlement that is now flowing in here.

## PRAIRIE CITY

Is situated on the new Santa Fe road, forty-five miles west of Kansas City, and fifteen miles south of Lawrence. The commerce of New Mexico will soon be carried through this town, in wagons, each drawn by five or six pair of oxen or mules, carrying from four to six thousand pounds, and in trains of from ten to fifty wagons; making the distance of line hundred miles each day. Passing through the town are roads, running from Lawrence to Osawatomie, Peoria, Paola, Ohio City, Stanton, and all points in the Neosho and Pottawatomie country, which have immense travel.

The location of Prairie City is not unequalled—certainly not surpassed—by any point on this road, at all suitable for a town. It lies on a beautiful piece of land gently sloping to the South, with a prominent bluff on the northern extremity, from which can be seen for a distance of thirty miles, the most enchanting scenery of the "Italy of America;" in speaking of which, the Rev. John Pierpont said, "God might make a lovelier country, but it is very certain that he never has." The Lawrence Herald of Freedom, of Aug. 29th, 1857, says:

"PRAIRIE CITY.—We passed through this thriving town last week, and pronounce it one of the most beautiful towns sites in Kansas. In a country like this, where every man thinks his claim handsome enough for a town, and every town sees beauties in its own location, which no extravagance can over state, it is no little credit to the originators to say and to feel, that the natural beauties of scenery which surround them are equal to the first in Kansas. The people, too, have the true pioneer grit; stone buildings, frame buildings, log buildings, shanties and cloth houses, all indicate thrift and courage. On the summit of the hill, which overlooks the country far and wide, is now being erected a substantial stone building for a seminary of learning."

Bordering on the northern and southern extremities of the town are branches of the Ottawa creek, thus supplying it with an abundance of wholesome water. Both of these streams are lined with timber, from a quarter of a mile in breadth. The black walnut and the burr oak are the prevailing varieties, interspersed with hickberry, hickory, etc; there is no pine or hemlock in Eastern Kansas. This timber is all taken by actual settlers, who reside on the ground. Claims with timber can be bought at this time, from five to fifteen hundred dollars.

## PRAIRIE.

As fine prairie as there is in this country lies round about in this region.

## TIMBER.

There is a sufficient quantity of timber to supply the reasonable wants of the farmers, and for town purposes. And timber grows very fast in this country; the Locust can be grown from the seed in three or four years, sufficiently large for fence posts.

## FENCING.

A claim can hardly be found without sufficient stone on the same to fence it, and build all that is desired—Wire fence can be made at a cost of about forty cents a rod. This kind of fence would be, we think, the most available to start with; the Osage Orange will give protection to crops in about four years from the seed.

## STONE.

We have the best of building stone on the town site in great abundance. The cost of quarrying and hauling is about three dollars a cord. Lime and sand can be had at cheap rates, and in any quantities.

## WATER.

In this respect, we think, Prairie City has the advantage over many other towns in the country. While water, as a rule, is abundant, and of a good quality in the Territory, still it is of a better quality and more easily obtained in some localities than others. We think every citizen can have good water in his yard at an expense of from twenty to fifty dollars. This, it will be acknowledged, is a desideratum of greater value than almost any thing else. It must be a great draw-back to a town, where all the water is brought from a spring, or hauled from the river, or obtained by digging from fifty to eighty feet to obtain it.

## EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES

We can truthfully say that in no part of Kansas Territory are the people so blessed with educational privileges as the people of this section. On "Liberty Hill," within the city site, is now being erected a Seminary, which is designed for four teachers. When completed it will be two stories in height, unadorned with an ornamental cupola. The Methodist E. Church have located and now have hands at work erecting

ing a University within one-half mile of here, which, when completed, will be second to none west of the Mississippi river. With these facts in consideration, people in the States can have no grounds for hesitating to remove here for fear of debarring their children from educational privileges.

## PRAIRIE CITY.

In fairly under way, with more improvements and better prospects than any other town on this great middle thoroughfare. Such is our position, that we defy successful competition. Our main street already has a business appearance, and several buildings are now in process of erection. No place in the Territory will make greater returns to the capitalists for moneys invested than will Prairie City.

## TO MECHANICS.

No class is needed here more than mechanics. The most liberal inducements are offered them by the Association. One, two, and three lots are donated to them—according to the occupation pursued and the amount invested in improvements. Mechanical occupations of every description can be followed here with great safety, affording harvests of profits to the engagers. Families emigrating from the States generally leave their household goods behind to avoid paying the exorbitant freightage up the Missouri, and consequently they rely upon the Territory for a re-float. Thus it will be seen that the demand for everything indispensable for housekeeping must necessarily be great.

People desirous of obtaining information about Prairie City will have all inquiries promptly and satisfactorily answered by addressing either in person or by mail the Secretary of the Prairie City Association.

Gen. JAMES H. LANE, Pres't. Capt. H. J. CANNIFF, Sec'y.



## "Costar's" Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator.

Put up in 20c., 35c., 65c., and \$1. Boxes.

## "Costar's" Bed Bug Exterminator.

Put up in 25c., 50c., 75c., and \$1. Bottles.

## "Costar's" Electric Pow'r, for ants,

Insects, &c. Put up in 25c. and 50c. Box's.

Principal Depot, No. 388 Broadway, New York, and sold by DRUGGISTS and DEALERS everywhere in the United States, Canada, West Indies and South America.

Full particulars by Mail. 1 m

## DOWDALL, MARKHAM & CO.,

## WASHINGTON FOUNDRY,

Engine and Machine Shop. CORNER OF SECOND AND MORGAN STREETS, ST. LOUIS MO.

Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, single and double Circular Saw Mills, Tobacco Screws and Presses, Lard Keelers, Lard Screws and Cylinders, Wool Carding Machines, Building Castings, Young's Improved Patent Smut Mills, &c. Agents for the sale of James Smith & Co.'s Superior Machine Cards. 61y

## WILLIAM GRAHAM, M.D.,

## PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Prairie City, Kansas.

## RESPECTFULLY returns his thanks to

the citizens of Prairie City, for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, and hopes to merit a continuation of same. He will devote his entire attention to the profession, and will pay particular attention at operations in surgery. Office on Main street. 1y

## HOLD YOUR HORSES!

When you want

Anything done in the line of

## BLACKSMITHING.

GRIFITH & KELL would respectfully inform the citizens of Prairie City and vicinity that they are now prepared to execute all orders in the blacksmithing line that may be given them. John G. having recovered from the "ager," and consequently now being in the best of spirits, he and his new partner, "Bill Kell," will promptly attend to their business, and will not only do their work in the best style, but will do it IMMEDIATELY. Their terms are CASH.

JOHN GRIFITH, WILLIAM KELL.

Prairie City, Jan. 21st, 1857—14

## AUCTION! AUCTION!

## H. A. COOK,

## AUCTIONEER & SALESMAN.

Prairie City, Kansas.

Offices in "Freemen's Champion" Block and at his residence, 3 miles west of Prairie City. 91y

## Take Notice.

GEORGE WOLFE would announce to the citizens of Prairie City and vicinity that he has a number of excellent workmen under his employ, and is prepared to execute all orders in the carpentering line with despatch. He is an experienced carpenter, and the people would do well to employ him. He is a bona fide citizen, and will attend promptly to his business, thus rendering entire satisfaction to his employers. 64

## J. W. PENoyer & CO.,

## FORWARDING AND

## COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Delaware City, Kansas.

## LANE & ELIAS,

## LAND AGENTS,

Prairie City, Kansas Territory.

Will promptly attend to buying and selling claims, investing in town property, loaning money, paying taxes, &c. F. H. Lane, Huntington, Pa. GIDEON ELIAS, Prairie City, K. T. 1y

## GIDEON ELIAS,

## PRACTICAL SURVEYOR

Prairie City, Kansas.

HAS permanently located at Prairie City, and is prepared to make town plats, survey towns, and do everything in the line of his profession.

## M. F. CONWAY,

## ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Will attend to any business intrusted to him with fidelity and dispatch.

Particular attention given to cases of contested pre-emption claims. 121y